

# IF YOU NEED ADVICE

If you need advice regarding investments or business problems of any kind, consult our officers.

We have facilities for obtaining detailed information regarding securities of all kinds, and invite the public to make free use of this service.

The benefit of our knowledge and experience is at your command. We want to serve you.



## FIFTY YEARS IN THE MINISTRY

Once in a while a preacher experiences what is known as a pulpit calamity. That is something that takes place which knocks him out of his sermon. Several years ago I was assisting Brother Isaac Baker in a revival at Rockwood. We had reached the second Sunday. A packed house greeted me as I arose and took my text. My theme was "The bible and some of its wonderful revelations." This is one of the best sermons I preach. About half through with all eyes upon me and myself growing higher and higher with unusual liberty, a lady entered the front door with a load of flowers as large as a bundle of hay. She came down the aisle toward the pulpit. All eyes were upon her, and mine too. I thought she was some rich man's wife coming to church with flowers. I expected her to find a seat near the pulpit or in the amen corner, but she came on up into the pulpit and handed me the bundle of flowers. Behind me there was a marble-top table. I turned and unloaded the flowers on the table and turned and resumed my sermon. The lady walked to the table and gathered her arms full of the flowers and handed them to me the second time. By this time I began flagging. I put the flowers back on the table and the best I could, resumed my sermon. She then selected some choice examples and advanced and began pinning them on my clothes, at which time I went up in the air, and so did the crowd. I saw something out of the ordinary was going on with the congregation and I knew there was with me. I turned to the lady and said "please sit down." She replied, "I want to give you a text for the evening service." I didn't feel just then that I would be at the evening service. I repeated what she had said to which she replied, "I am a Baptist church." I said "Yes, mam." She said, "well, I want to join right now." This gave me an avenue of escape by saying: "Brother Baker is the pastor and occupies the front seat." Brother Baker was frightened out of his wits and the congregation in a veritable multitude of rubber necks. Just then a policeman walked in and arrested the intruder and put her in jail. The woman was crazy and a stranger. She got off the train 11 a. m. and came up through Mr. Sanborn's flower garden and gathered all she could pack and brought them to the church with the above results. After the fracas was all over the pastor said: "Do you want to finish your sermon?" Finish nothing; it's been finished ten minutes said I. Talk of embarrassing experiences, the above was one I will never forget. The funny thing about it all was, the woman was one of the ugliest women I ever saw and many in the congregation gazed at me by saying they thought my wife had suddenly landed and was glad to see me. Pshaw! My little wife looked like an angel beside that woman. Then, too, her conduct in the house of God during preaching has always been an inspiration instead of a calamity. Few, if any minister, ever had a sweeter and nobler help-

meet than he who is writing these lines, and happy such a minister.

It is said of Dr. Prichard of N. C. that while preaching one Sunday morning his bird dog twice entered the church and he twice led him out and the dog returned the third time and failing to get the recognition of his master, began howling in front of the pulpit. Dr. Prichard, the third time led the dog out and returned to the pulpit to find his audience tittering. For a moment he stood with bowed head and broke the silence by saying: "Oh, that I loved my Master like that dog loves his;" and instantly the tittering audience was in tears. It is fine to know how to convert a seeming defeat into brightest victory as did Dr. Prichard. Do you know, dear reader, that a dog's love for his master gives a fine lesson of how we might love ours and one another.

A long time ago when father and mother were raising a family they had an old cur dog named Carlo. Old Carlo knew us all and was ready any time to give up his life for us. I remember when a boy uncle Abe Hunt shot a little dog we had, named Cricket, which crawled nearly home and died in the garden. Old Carlo spent the night digging a grave and buried Cricket. Mother, neighbors and children stood and watched the silent funeral. My father was a pedler at the close of the civil war and he took Carlo to Nashville with him one trip and some one stole him. How we all cried and mourned that old Carlo was gone and never to return. A week later just at day break there was a knock at the door. When opened old Carlo walked in the proudest dog in the world. He went to father and mother and then came to our trundle bed and counted and kissed us all and we hugged our good old Carlo, for he was our friend and protector. How quickly a poor dog will forgive your scolding and kiss your hand and say by that I love you and am ready to serve.

During the civil war mother sent me up to Granville Lindsey's who lived where Ben Wilkerson now lives, to tell Mrs. Lindsey there was a dead sheep in father's field and she could have the wool on it. Wool was wove then. When I reached the Lindsey home they were eating breakfast and as I went into the old kitchen old Fillmore and Grundy, two big cur dogs met me and in two seconds they had me down shaking me like I was a skunk. I will carry with me to my grave the tusk scars on my right arm made that morning by those dogs. After all I wish I could recall the passing years and see that cabin, for there is where I was born more than seventy years ago. The Bible tells us to "beware of dogs;" so is a bull dog, but there is a species of two legged dogs the most dangerous of all dogs. They can be found almost in any town or community. It's a great thing to be a gentleman or a lady—especially a Christian lady or gentleman. A clean, upright life of loyalty to our fellow men and to our Maker, will bring us to the end of the journey with the joy that life has been crowned with success and not failure. Fellow traveler, how is it with you? How are you living?

J. T. OAKLEY.

## THE NEW BUSY BEE RESTAURANT

We have just opened The New Busy Bee Restaurant on East Side Public Square with a fresh line of something good to eat. Home Made Candy, Pop Corn, Hamburgers, Pies, Coffee and Soup.

Give us a call.

## THE NEW BUSY BEE RESTAURANT

Malone & Ross, Proprietors  
Carthage, Tenn.

## LOCALS AND PERSONALS

3-inch Mitchell Wagon complete, bed, brake and seat, \$125.00  
3-inch Studebaker Wagon, complete, bed brake and seat, \$125.  
3-inch running gear Studebaker Wagon, \$90, if gear brake wanted, add \$5.00.  
3 second-hand Wagons, 1 Mitchell and 2 Tennessee, bed and brake, \$30 each.  
10 good second-hand rubber tire, top buggies, newly rubbered and painted.

THE JAMES JONES CO.,  
Alexandria, Tennessee.

Coming, Thursday, Dec. 22, at the Colonial, NORMA TALMADGE.

The ladies of the Baptist church served delicious lunches at the court house last Tuesday at noon.

Many foreign countries are clamoring for Tanlac. Its fame is worldwide. For sale by Read Bros.

The ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church conducted a successful bazaar at the store of the Carthage Dry Goods Co. last Saturday, at which time many exquisite articles of handwork were sold. The ladies appreciate very much the liberal patronage of the people on this occasion.

It is astonishing how quickly Tanlac will produce results. You usually feel better from the very first dose. For sale by Read Bros.

Miss Willie Dillard has returned from Sullivan's Bend where she has been teaching school.

"We have sold 97,000 bottles of Tanlac and have never had a single complaint."—Jacobs' Pharmacy, Atlanta, Ga. For sale by Read Bros.

Frank G. Lee, secretary of the Carthage Motor Co., spent a few days in Louisville last week attending a meeting of representatives of the Ford Motor Co.

On Friday and Saturday, Dec. 23 and 24, VERA GORDON in "The Greatest Love," will be shown at the Colonial.

John Tyree, whose property a few miles west of here was destroyed by fire some months ago, reports that an adjustment has been made for the loss of an automobile in this fire, but as yet an adjustment has not been made of the barn, corn, etc., which were destroyed at the same time. The barn, etc., were insured by the Wilson Co. Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., who are denying liability, and a suit to collect the insurance is now pending at Carthage.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Hart have moved to the residence of J. N. Fisher.

Mrs. A. C. Read and Misses Ruth and Sadie King. Read were in Nashville Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Greer and Mrs. T. A. Squires spent Saturday in Nashville.

Mrs. Bridgewater was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Sam Haynie.

Misses Louise Robinson and Daisy Aust Hart and Profs. Williams and Delany were in Nashville Saturday.

Miss Lelia Day has returned from a visit of friends in Lebanon.

Prof. L. B. Mathews spent a day or two in Nashville first of the week.

Fred Haynie has gone to Harriman where he has accepted a position with the McKinley Milk Co.

Mrs. Blake Thackston of Nashville, who has been seriously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chapman, in Carthage, is recovering.

Mrs. J. B. Chapman has returned from Nashville where her little daughter, Carrie Nell, was operated on last week for appendicitis, and reports the little girl is getting along nicely.

A. R. Carter, a valued representative of the Carthage Tobacco Works, has returned from an extended trip to points in Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois where he sold many a pound of the famous Carthage Red Leaf. At present Mr. Carter is in East Tennessee, which territory he will cover before returning to spend the holidays at home with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Carter were recent guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Smith.

Attorneys H. B. McGinness and L. A. Ligon were in Cookeville Saturday attending to legal business.

Mrs. Neal Dickens of Lebanon was a recent visitor of Miss Estell West in Carthage.

Mrs. Pearl Mayberry and little son were recent visitors in Cookeville.

Marion Fuqua, one of the barbers in the Pettie shop, has moved his family to the Smotherman house recently occupied by Elzie Smith. Mr. Smith has moved his family to one of the Read houses near the river.

L. A. Ligon has been appointed receiver in bankruptcy in the matter of Chambers & Samson and is handling the business in a satisfactory manner to the creditors.

## St. Marys in Last Tribute to Fallen Soldier,

The following article was taken from a St. Marys, (Kan.) paper. The parents of this boy formerly lived in Smith County, in the Defeated creek neighborhood, and they have many friends here who extend sympathy:

Count me with one that will not soon forget  
Brave boys who died for home and country's cause;  
The day will dawn, though it be hidden yet,

When all the world will bow her head and pause  
To say: "Count me with one that will not soon forget."

—By Albert Sydney Edmonds.

The second of St. Marys' gold star heroes—dead came home Tuesday into the welcoming arms of grateful townsmen. Friends, neighbors, kin-folks paused in reverence, in memory of another fallen one in the scarred fields of the Argonne. Business again closed its doors to pay last homage to the defender of his country and community's honor. Comrades-in-arms lived again the days of service, the thoughts of which were once more made vivid by the flag covered casket of an old town boy.

The body of Floyd Kemp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Newt Kemp of this city, was met by an American Legion guard detail Tuesday noon as it arrived en train from the Atlantic sea coast and escorted to the parents' home.

Wednesday afternoon, with children of both city schools, lodge members in a body, and the Hoy-Heim Legionnaires forming a long procession the body was carried to the M. E. Church at three o'clock where funeral services took place, Rev. J. J. Janssen officiating. Blocks of cars lined the streets and the church was filled to overflowing by people from every section of the vicinity. A local quartette composed of Dr. N. S. Clothier, Anton Tweed, John Hesse, and Sam Shannon rendered sacred songs in memory of the fallen hero, followed by a touching address and reading of the dead veteran's obituary by the Rev. Janssen.

Floyd Kemp was born November 14, 1891, was 27 years of age at the time he fell fighting for his country's cause. Raised within the community, he was a boy among boys at St. Mary's Public School until 1911. The following five years he spent in California and while there first displayed that trait which so endeared him in the hearts of fans over this section of the state, star playing in athletics. His ability as a musician in addition was soon to attract attention and while in the Golden State and later back in his home town, he was ever identified with musical organizations.

In 1916 the overseas hero was the individual star at short-stop position in many a Kansas Intercollegiate baseball battle on the St. Mary's Varsity diamond. Later we witnessed his rise into fast league ball until the call of his country found him in April 1918 at Camp Funston. One month's training with a short time spent at Camp Mills and private Kemp had sailed for French battlefields.

A short time in waiting and the news drifted back home of the lad's advancing in the face of heavy enemy fire into the heart of German defenses. It was among the scarred and blood-soaked acres of the Argonne forest as a member of the Headquarters Co., 353rd Infantry, that his own blood was mingled with that of many a Yank fallen and he was found later by a comrade, killed in action, October 22nd, 1918.

It was amid the dark days of that Fall that the boy wrote in his letters to homefolks, of his thoughts and hopes in a poetic strain. To his sweetest, to his mother and father, he put down in heart-to-heart phrases, his feelings. Below is printed a copy of verses addressed to his Mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. Kemp:

"I am somewhere 'Mother' somewhere.  
Near the front lines over here  
But I know that you are praying.  
And I feel your presence near,  
And I'll try to do your teachings,  
Always where ever I may be,  
And be worthy of the 'Mother'  
You have always been to me.  
And I'll soon come sailing, 'Mother'  
Back in answer to your prayer,  
To the land of Peace and Plenty,  
And the home you've made so rare."

"I am somewhere 'Father' somewhere  
Near that bloody 'No Man's Land,'  
Where your actions show your makings,  
And your manhood takes its stand.  
Dad, I know your proud I'm serving,  
Should I hesitate to start!  
If I shrink to do my duty,  
May a bullet pierce my heart,  
So if I live, I will be worthy,  
Of my Flag and Native land.  
That Sweet place of Peace and Plenty  
And the right to shake your hand.  
Yes we're somewhere people, somewhere

In a country far away,  
But our thoughts are always somewhere  
In the dear Old U. S. A.  
Be it Kansas or Kentucky  
Texas, Maine or Alabama  
Just so its in the borders  
Of the land of 'Uncle Sam.'  
And you'll never find its equal  
Anywhere beneath the sky.  
In the land of Peace and Plenty  
There let me live and die."

The pall bearers, all Legionnaires, were Carl Weisbender, James McClain, Fred Read, Floyd Johnson, Frank Gassman and Arthur Holverson.

Following the funeral services, the body was escorted in solemn procession to St. Mary's Cemetery where the remains were laid to rest among home town friends, gone before him. A volley of shots in salute were fired over the final resting place of the hero. Taps were blown by John De Armour. And St. Mary's had buried another of her soldier heroes—dead.



Right NOW is the time to buy your Christmas presents. Our line is now unbroken and you can have FIRST PICK.

You can choose your presents now and we will set them aside. You can pay for them when you take them.

Our drug store is the place to buy your Christmas gifts. You can get presents for everyone and a little money buys beautiful, useful gifts from us.

Come to US for it

## CARTHAGE DRUG COMPANY

### Fat Killing Hogs For Sale.

Any kind, any weight you want at Nashville market price. See or call EDWARD REYNOLDS, Carthage, Tenn.

12-1-1f.

### Land Transfers.

Nellie Lawrence to C. H. Helms, 19th dist. \$800.

W. H. Davis and wife to W. P. Hall, 130 acres 16th dist. \$9,861.

Julia and Minnie Haley to W. D. Highers et al., 70 acres 13th dist. \$1600.

W. D. Highers et al., to Alvin Highers, 30 acres 14th dist. \$2700.

John Highers and wife to Will Cragge, 50 acres 13th dist. \$1550.

T. J. Ford to Sarah Harris, 60 acres 10th dist. \$200.

W. A. Guthrie and wife to T. J. James, 10th dist. \$300.

R. L. Ingram and wife to J. W. Dillard, 27 acres 10th dist. \$500.

B. L. Snoddy and wife to C. W. Chilcutt and wife, lot 16th dist. \$703.

John McClarin and wife to Smith County Co-operative Creamery Association, lot 1st dist. \$1300.

John S. Denny and wife to Thomas L. Wyatt 74 acres 8th dist. \$3600.

Thomas L. Wyatt and wife to Alvin Harris, 12 acres 8th dist. \$380.

C. W. Stevens et al. to W. H. Hickey, et al., 40 acres 17th dist. \$2850.

J. A. Parker et al., to Wilson Hickey, 15 acres 17th dist. \$3600.

G. B. Jenkins to Eliza Jenkins, 102 acres 5th dist. \$1500.

W. C. Wilson and wife to Geo. Bush and wife, lot 12th dist. \$165.

Alvin Highers and wife to Joe Marks and wife, lot 12th dist. \$520.

J. M. Harris and wife to J. D. Sallings, 6 acres 9th dist. \$2000.

Campbell Wilkerson and wife to Z. C. Payne, 40 acres 5th dist. \$1300.

Z. T. Payne to C. W. Payne, one-half interest 40 acres 5th dist. \$650.

Nora Russell et al., to C. W. and Z. T. Payne, 75 acres 5th dist. \$3700.

Joe Blackburn and wife to Andy Robinson, lot 15th dist. \$375.

Sarah M. Richardson et al., to Mrs. Josie B. Young, lot 19th dist. \$2100.

H. D. Wilburn to S. B. Wilburn, one-half interest 139 acres 4th dist. \$4000.

Wilson Hickey to B. F. Winfree, 50 acres 17th dist. \$2000.

C. A. Kemp and wife to W. A. Lankford, 31 acres 21st dist. \$500.

Jere Gardenhire, C. & M., to Mrs. Bettie Apple et al., lot 12th dist. \$225.

Bettie Apple Craighead et al., to A. A. Highers, lot 12th dist. \$205.

N. G. Robinson, trustee, to J. L. Bass 6 acres 17th dist. \$1000.

B. M. Hogan to J. E. High, lot 1st dist. \$2100.

J. A. Dillard to Layman and Solon Dillard, one-third interest in lot, 10th dist. \$388.

Charlotte Davis to W. H. Davis, 81 acres 19th dist. \$1000.

J. E. Beasley to Mrs. Mary Whitley, one-half interest in lot 19th dist. \$1300.

J. S. Mundy and wife to Tom Kemp, lot 1st dist. \$840.

N. G. Robinson, trustee, to M. W. Johnson, 51 acres 14th dist. \$3000.

J. H. Smith and wife to W. M. Orange, lot 22d dist. \$2000.

Sam Apple and wife to Boyd Apple et al., 3 acres 8th dist. \$2255.

J. M. Taylor and wife to J. H. Dillhay, 20 acres 6th dist. \$800.

Willie Dillard et al., to A. T. Dillard, 30 acres 10th dist. \$400.

Tom L. Kemp and wife to Ernest Shoemaker, lot 5th dist. \$800.

Sam Apple and wife to L. B. Apple et al., 55 acres 16th dist. \$4750.

John Payne et al., to W. E. Beasley, lot 21st dist. \$2500.

J. F. Blair and wife to J. B. Eastes, 122 acres 14th dist. \$11,220.

D. K. Reeves and wife to W. C. Baker, 80 acres 17th dist. \$6050.

### Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed Administrator of the estate of Mrs. Malissa Prichard, deceased; and this is to give notice to all creditors to file their claims with the County Court Clerk of Smith County, Tenn., on or before the 30th day of Nov. 1922, duly authenticated as prescribed by Chapter 38 of the Public Acts of 1921, or the same will be forever barred in law and equity.

All persons owing said estate please see me and settle same at once and save costs.

This Nov. 29th, 1921.

Wm. PRICHARD, Administrator

12-1-4t of Mrs. Malissa Prichard, decd

### LAND SALE.

In the matter of George Washington Bush, Bankrupt.

In the District Court of the United States for the Northeastern Division of the Middle District of Tennessee. By virtue of a decree entered in the above matter on November 8th, 1921, by the District Court of the United States for the Northeastern Division of the Middle District of Tenn., at Cookeville, Tennessee, the undersigned Trustee will, on Saturday, December 17th, 1921, at the Court-house door in Carthage, Tennessee, sell to the highest bidder the following described real estate:

1st. A tract of land of 43 acres, more or less, situated in the 10th civil district of Smith county, Tenn., bounded North by Hayden Fitzpatrick, East by M. Harris, South by H. Bellar, and West by L. Glover. This tract will be sold subject to the homestead rights of said bankrupt in the whole thereof.

2nd. A tract of land of 37 acres, more or less, situated in the 10th civil district of Smith county, Tenn., bounded North by Sarah Harris, East by C. Dillard, South by Nelson Wade, and West by Bill Ray. This tract will be sold subject to a mortgage of \$1000.00 thereon, with accrued interest, and subject further to lien for purchase money of \$1500.00 and accrued interest.

Each of said tracts will be sold on terms of one third cash, balance in equal installments due at one and two years, with notes for deferred payments personally secured and lien retained on land, and bearing interest from date.

This November 15th, 1921.

H. B. MCGINNESS, Trustee, etc.

### Bible Institute.

The first of a series of Bible Institutes to be held in the interest of Enon Association of Baptists will convene for a three day's session with Gladice church four miles east of Difficult, Tenn., at 10 o'clock, Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1921.

Introductory sermon by Eld. A. J. Sloan, with succeeding sermons day and night.

First Lesson—The birth of our Lord Jesus Christ as set forth in both the old and new testaments.

The remainder of the program will be made out from day to day. Every one is urged to bring Bible Commentaries and any other good books. It is expected that every minister present will preach a sermon for criticism, with the understanding that his mistakes as to use of language, gestures, arrangement of his subject and any other errors are to be corrected.

This Institute is open to all of what-soever faith.

C. B. MASSEY,  
CALVIN GREGORY,  
Committee.

### Xmas Pressing

The distance to my shop is the distance to your phone, Call when in need of dry cleaning, and pressing.

L. F. Totton,  
CARTHAGE, TENN.